THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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THE HUNTRESS.

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MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B. and Third sts. Capitol Hill.

SELECTED TALES.

From Sargeant's Magazine.

SKETCH OF A LADY BULWER.

It was in Paris during the winter of 1840 that I first beheld Lady Bulwer. General Cass, the American Ambassador, was giving one of the most splendid balls of the season. About the time that his magnificent suite of apartment, began to be oppressively crowded, a gentleman approached me, and said. 'Let me get you out of this throng. There is something in the boudoir yonder, that is better worth seeing than all these panting people, that looks as if they were going to melt away with the heat. Lady Bulwer is there. She is a great lion. Would you not like to see her?'

'Oh! yes' I replied, with so little interest in my tone, that I now cannot help feeling both wonder and provocation at the recollection of my own listless indifference.

'You must discover her then, without my assistance,' said my friend. 'I shall leave you while you make the experiment.

'That will be rather difficult, I returned, 'for I have never heard her person described, However, I have no objection to try my skill in physiognomy.

We entered the boudoir. There were not more than fifty persons assembled. My companion found me a seat, and retired while I made a survey of the apartment, and endeavored to select one who bore most resemblance to the portrait in imagination of Lady Bulwer. A number of extremely beautiful woman were present. Several of them belonged to the English nobility. As my eyes glanced round the room they were soon riveted, as if by a spell, upon the form of a majestic looking woman, whose queen like and peculiarly graceful carriage was unequalled by the bearing of and that surrounded her. She was attired in a robe of crimson velvet, its long train bordered with ermine, lay in rich folds at her feet. Her form might have been considered too expansive for perfect beauty, were it not that its faultless symmetry made you forget the size in admiration of the proportion. Her soft dark hair was simply parted on the whitest of foreheads and its exuberant tresses gathered into one graceful knot behind. Her exquisitely moulded head was encircled by a tiara of diamonds. Those gems remained me of her eyes, which were of a blue so intense and so brilliant that you mistook them at first for black.—And they always spoke in advance of her lips, Her complexion was of that transparent white mess softly blending on the cheeks with a peach blossom hue which is seldom possessed except by the daughters of 'Ocean Isle. Her parted lips, when she smiled, disclosed a set of teeth, that almost seemed to reflect back the same light as a bed of snow, upon which the noonday sun was shining. But that smile—it was more sweet than gay. And as you looked upon her you felt that it was not the perfections which centered in her person that rendered her beautiful. It was the expression—the grace—the brilliancy—nay—it was the reflection of a soul beaming over the all!

I beckoned to my friend, and, designating the lady who had arrested my attention said; 'Surely that must be Lady Bulwer?'

'You are right he replied triumphantly 'I made a bet that you would discover her for when she is present there seems to be nobody else in the room: Is she not a magnificent woman?'

The history of Lady Bulwer was at that time upon every lip. The envious blamed, the compassionate pitied, the disinterested praised. But her conduct was so unimpeachable, her character so unblemished that the voice of slander was hushed in awe. Even calumny sought not to despoil her of her richest, almost her only possession—her fair fame.

The day succeeding the ball given by Gen. Cass. I became personally acquainted with Lady Bulwer, For several months after that period I saw her almost daily, sometimes passing two or three hours in her society. And the more intimately I became acquainted with her, the more I reproached myself for ever having breathed a word or harbored a thought to her disparagement.

* * * * * * * *

Lady Bulwer, then *Rosina* Wheeler, was married at the age of seventeen, to Mr. Bulwer, now Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer. She gave him her heart with her hand and had every reason to believe that he returned his own until she discovered that was not embarrassed with so troublesome a possessoin Before she had been married a year she had proofs, too incontestible, of her husband's being a lawless and remorseless libertin But she was about to become a mother; and what will not a woman endure for the sake of her child? What will not a woman, who loves or has loved forgive? On the birth of that child in whose endearments she had fondly hoped to find consolation for the neglect and cruelty of her husband, his tyranny assumed a new and more dreadful shape Almost before the young mother was considered out of danger, her infant, in spite of her expostulations, and prayers and tears was taken from her and placed under the charge of a wet nurse, who resided several miles from London Bulwer declared that he would not permit his wife to become a nursery maid; that children were his detestation, and that the 'noisy little imp' should be kept at a distance! Lady Bulwer did not submit to this unnatural and despotic decree without remonstrating: But her grief and entreaties only called forth virulent abuse from her inflexible husband. After this incident, he neglected her more than ever, and not frequently, in his moments of ungovernable passion, she was forced to submit to personal violence.

She again became a mother, and her child was a son. Through the influence of a compassionate physician, the child was left under her care, and her little daughter recalled from the exile. The wife and mother was now comparatively happy. When her husband was at home she could only visit the nursery by stealth, but he generally spent his days and nights in dissipation, and seldom troubled her with his undesirable society,—But in his absence she was continually subjected to the persecutions of his mother, who was originally opposed to the marriage, and showed an open detestation of her daughter-in law from the beginning.

This woman became a spy upon Lady Bulwer's action, and was continually exciting Bulwer's anger against his wife. This state of affairs continued until his daughter was about six or seven years, old. The grand-mother then that said the child must have a governess. Bulwer agreed with her, and procured the desired governess. And now, indeed, Lady Bulwer's misery soon baffled description. She was not permitted to have a voice in anything that concerned her child. Her studies, her dress, her exercise and her food were all at the command of the governess. And this lady in authority did not scruple to tell the anxious mother, when she remonstrated, that such were Sir Edward Bulwer's orders. Lady Bulwer complained to her husband But he sometimes laughed in her face, and told her that the woman was as competent a person as could be found, 'and very pretty withall,' and at other times he flew into a rage, and forbade her mentioning the subject.

Before many months elapsed. Lady Bulwer inevitably discovered, that this unfortunate woman, was beyond doubt, another of her husband's victims. The woman herself evinced no shame at her situation—but elated at the helplessness of Lady Bulwer's orders to the domestics were countermanded, her most trivial arrangements interfered with, and her children invariably ordered to their studies, precisely at the hour which she had appointed for taking the air with them. Thus was she annoyed and irritated in every manner by a person who made her degration the excuse for assumption of authority, Once more she appealed to her husband, and it may have been ANGRITY insisted, that the governess should be discharged. He replied that she should remain as long as it suited his convenience, and when the wife answered him, he struck her a blow which felled her to the ground! What resources had she!—She was fatherless and brotherless—poor and an orphan, while he was all powerful. She lived but for her children, and for their sakes endured even this indignity.

A few days after this last occurrence, she received an insult which exceeded any former impertinence. It was late in the evening, and for once her husband was at home. She sought the parlor, where he was luxurating over his wine and cigar, and, repeating to him what had occurred, added,—'I will bear it no longer—*I* cannot bear it any longer. Either Miss—— must leave the house, or I shall leave it. You must choose between the two.'

'Certainly,' replied Bulwer, with provoking calmness, 'I have chosen long ago.—You shall leave it. And, since you have made up your mind to go, I don't intend to give you your own time. You shall pack off at once—this very moment—and Miss ——— remains where she is. I have promised her my protection, and she shall have it.'

Lady Bulwer acknowledged that she was deeply incensed She hastily left the room, went up stairs and told her two bewildered children to put on their cloaks and bonnets. Bulwer soon followed her to demand, why she was not gone. She walked from the apartment leading her children, and without replying. He accompanied her, saying with mock gallantry—'Permit me the pleasure of closing the door on you, madam.'

This act of politeness he in reality performed but not without hastening it by giving his wife a rude push. The unfortunate mother and her luckless children sought protection under the hospitalities of a Mr. Hume, who resided at a very short diftance, and who had been Lady Bulwer's bosom friend from childhood.

That the above tale is strictly true, I have other testimony besides the word of Lady Bulwer Before leaving Paris, I became acquainted with Mr. Hume, the husband of the lady at whose house she sought refuge—and he verified to me the history of her misfortunes and her wrongs.

FIRST LOVE.

The first love of man is never forgotten. It is through weal and woe the bright spot in the heart. Nor has any after passion the purity of our first love.—HARRY CAVENDISH.

"And so to-morrow is thy bridal day, my love, and art thou sure the one to whom thou art betrothed has thy young heart's first love?"

'I never knew what 'twas to love till I saw him, mother.'

'I knew it, Cora, and now, if thou wilt listen, I'll relate to thee the story of my early love.'

'Oh, do! dear mother—'tis what I have so long wished to hear, yet feared to ask, for thy mournful smile and the furrows on thy placid brow told such a tale of sorrow.'

'Ah, Cora, my path through life has not been strewn with roses, and the many that now envy my boundless wealth, know not what blighted hearts may beat in lordly palaces. I was the only heir of a noble house, the favored of fortune, and yet at the age of sixteen, I loved with all the warmth of my ardent, susceptible nature, one who moved in the humble walks of life. Yes deeply, devotedly, I loved a lowborn painter. Lowborn! yet nature's nobility was stamped upon his open brow, genius flashed from his eye, and his step was as firm and stately as the proudest noble in the land. I, who had ever been indulged in all my wayward fancies, yielded to this all absorbing master-spirit, *Love*.'

'And did he love you, mother?'

'He might as well have loved some bright particular star, and thought to wed it; as to have aspired to the hand of Lady Edith. And yet I knew he loved me, though he dared not tell it—for, in all the creations of his genius, in every face from his surpassing loveliness that beamed from his canvass, mine could be traced so different yet the same. Ah! little did he know, when I wedded another, that he possessed all the pure and priceless love of my priceless heart. I plighted my vows one who boasted a long line of noble sires, whose riches monarchs might envied, vainly thinking gratified pride! supply the place of love; and stood before the altar, coldly, calmly love, to cherish him, my [illegible] BY DR. —But Lord Wyndham and, as such, entitled to all my love, and long and earnestly did I struggle to banish the image of another from my mind—and yet, when I would hear his name mentioned as one not unknown to fame, my eye would brighten and I would almost fear my heart's wild, tumultuous throbbings might be heard. Oh, how bitterly would I reproach myself, when my husband's fond look was bent upon me, to think that he, who so loved and trusted me, little knew my sighs were not for him, and that, in my stately chamber, hung with gorgeous drapery, bitter tears bestrewed my downy pillow, as I sighed for a lowlier lot: Fair children grew about me, and time passed on, and my husband's enduring kindness at length won my heart. It was not the wild passionate love of my early days—but a calm, tranquil affection founded on esteem. And Everard Mortimer had taken a gentle bride and found that happiness in a simple cot that does not always dwell in palaces—and I heard his name all unmoved—could think of him with cold indifference—and yet could never meet him without a quickened pulse. When death, at last, took my husband from me. I mourned for him long and deeply. I had always been kind and [illegible] his many virtues and his all absorbing love for me, I wept tears of anguish to think I had not loved him better. And now listen, Cora, while *I* tell you that the one who now possesses all your love is the son of Everard Mortimer. He is a fortune in himself, and is rich in possessing your young heart's matchless affections. *I* do not seek for a brilliant alliance, for too well I know 'twill be but gilded misery to sell your heart for gold. No, I have wealth enough for thee and me. Follow your own heart's generous impulses, and may your bright visions of happiness all be realized.'

From the Pittsburg Chronicle.

RANDOM RHYMES.

To have the "lords of creation"
*E*ntreating at my feet,
With vows of deep devotion,
I own is rather sweet.

To have them swear that every wile
Causes them an itching,
And that my tempting, beaming smile
Is really too "bewitching."

To have them tell me that my eyes
Are bright as diamonds fair,
And tint the light of evening skies
Will not with them compare.

To have them vow that when I move,
I display some new grace,
And that they cannot help but love
Whene'er they see my face.

To have them sing each starry night,
When 'sketoes sare swarming—
Of tips of red and eyes of light
Is so very, very charming.

Oh, yes! I own all this is pleasing,
And very well suits me,
But I must confess 'tis teasing,
When bored by Mr. *E*—e!

"*T*hkool marm! Ithaac thwore!" screamed out a little lisping urchin in school one day to his mistress. 'Isaac swore? naughty boy what did he say?" He thaid goathe.' 'Goose! naughty boy? Isaac, don't swear goose again."

'You owe me 15 shillings for an opinion you had of me,' said a country Cripus to an honest, open hearted son of Erin. 'Faith, honey, you are mistak"re plied the other.' 'I never had any opinion of you at all at all.'

The papers all over the country are filled with speculations about the Comet.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY APRIL 22, 1843.

"THE SECRET CLAY ORGANIZATION."

* * * * * * * * *

"The object of this organization is to murder the character of the President, and to force Mr. Clay on the People."
—MADISONIAN.

"Murder character." There is little use in talking this way, when the LIVES of our citizens, are in danger of being murdered by starvation. If character is wantonly maliciously assailed, the laws of ... can heal it, but they cannot bring ... life. What is to become of us? ... all we received, last Saturday ... cents out of that we had to give ... our fellow creature to furnish him with a slender covering, and food, or see him perish before our eyes this left us $1.25 to pay our hands—go to market, and purchase paper for the next edition.

This is our case, the lowest ebb, the Huntress has experienced yet but once! It—is not worth while, to talk of characters when life and death is the question! What is the cause of it? How long is it to last? What has become of the appropriations? Is Mr. Tyler following the footsteps of his illustrious predecessors" Messers Van Benton and Blair? that is buy votes with the appropriations:

Here we are told by gentlemen at the Navy Yard, in apology for non payment, that "no money had been received there, for three pay-days! what has become of appropriations; What has become of Mr. John Jones. He is a great friend to the people a great friend to honest CORRECT government come forth Jonny and say "Where away" have ... money.

Some say Lo! Here is the money and Lo! It is a no such thing.

Various are the suggestions, as to this death-like pause in money matters some lay it to one thing, and some to another, and amongst this variety it is hinted that President Tyler has sent it over the water to pay the passage of Irishmen to come over and vote for him. Let the cause rest where it may it appears the gospel spreaders have taken care of their share of it.

"LIBERAL. COLLECTIONS.—The *Episcopal Recorder states, that* the amount of collections made on Quinquagesima Sunday, *which*, up to the present *time have* reached the Treasurer *of* the Board *of* Missions, is $14,000 for the domestic department, *and* $12,000 for the *foreign*—making in *all* $26,000."

This may be for foreign Missions or for any other use they choose to put it to, but no christian would be concerned in such imposions, and there is no doubt but this money is intended to inrich themselves in the purchace of houses and lands as the Presbyterian missionaries are now doing in the sandwich Islands.

Then there are the tract—and Bible societies, in addition to the foreign and home missions, and their church FEES, the same, perhaps three times the amount to each of the Presbyterian and baptist denominations, can any one wonder at the increase of crime—the growth of ignorance and the INEVITABLE CONSEQUENCE a corrupt government! which every one of common sence, must see is fast approaching, to a dissolution! It is nothing even now but an anarchy. The country split up under various aspirants, pushed on by the people themselves, without regard to the future, but from the base love of money!

The wretch that would sell his country for gain richly deserves the rope, what nine tenths of them seem to to be earning as fast as they can!

"But what has religion to do with the destruction of morrals, and government"? Says one of those hicory christian to us one day, What has it to do with morrals and government? What has it NOT to *do* with them? Without morals we can have no government, and without government, we can have no morality. It is the WANT of religion—that is, the CHRISTIAN religion. This swindling is not christianity, it is the subvertion of christianity! look at the fruit? The whole country a common sink of corruption, and crime, pretty fellows to convert heathens. Hypocrites! They can not convert their own families.

But had they keped out of our seminaries, there might have been some hopes for the country, but herein was their master stroke. By crushing intelligence they were well aware they could guide their victims! as with a bridle, see now what they have done! Ignorance shrouds the land like a pall.

Whose fault is all this? Shall we answer? The peoples! They WILL pay money for the gospel, which can be had without money, and "without price." They must take the consequence! Which if we are not mistaken, will end in CIVIL WAR.

THE BELLIGERENTS.

The War is not so fierce, latterly and seems to turn "pretty much upon personalities. The *Globe* party has enough to do, besides crossing swords with, Madisonian.

The editors have their handsful in replying to the "renegade Hill" we have some curiosity to know, what their honors of the Globe would call a Whig, who should turn "Van-Bentam-man." Probably he would be called a convert to the TRUE FAITH.

But the Globe has other troubles than "the creature Hill" and the official. It speaks rather icy of the New York election not pleased we presume that the Calhoun and *Tyler* men United. Moreover Messrs Calhoun and Cass's popularity makes the, Editors sick at heart. Add to this the sad blow from Pennsylvania it is enough to shake the courage of Messrs Blair and Benton the Co. Editors of the Globe.

It is amusing to see the artifice and cunning of the Editors to keep fair weather with Messrs Cass, and Calhoun. In refrence to the Spectator the Calhoun paper in this city they say:

"Mr. Calhoun, it is well known, has a multitude of friends among those of whom Mr. Van Buren is the first choice—but if the course pursued by the Spectator should be understood to have the sanction of Mr. Calhoun and his friends, self-respect would leave them no alternative but to return hostility by hostility and to prefer any other candidate to Mr. Calhoun, as he preferred all others to the candidate of their choice. We are persuaded however that Mr. Calhoun will never countenance the sort of dissesension among the friends of the cause."

There is ingenuity for you. That is if Mr. Calhoun, or his friends should dare to oppose Mr. Van Buren it would call down the wrath of their majestics and meet hostility in return. Turn over a new leaf or cut a leaf out.

They remind Mr. C. to be ware of dissensions. O! dear! O! dear! This will frighten the southerner hugely. "Dissension among the friends of the cause" what cause? The cause of Col. Benton? Every one knows that the cause of Mr. Van Buren in regard to the Presidency, is the cause of COL. BENTON, for the same thing. Do the Editors suppose Mr. Calhoun is not aware of this? What shallow pated, "creatures."

How are Mr. Calhoun "and HIS FRIENDS, to KNOW the FRIENDS of the cause"? Mr. Calhoun and his friends might give offence to the "friends of the cause" without the slightest intention to do so. "The friends of the cause" ought to wear a badge.

GEN. CASS.

The Globe Editors not only dictate to Mr. Calhoun, how to behave to "his betters." But are droping certain plain hints to Gen. Cass, not to accept of a place in the cabinet of President Tyler, a great piece of presumption, we should say, and how they soft—soap—him! But that leaf won't do.

We shall keep a sharp eye on the Benton paragraphs—alias articles, as it was probably through him we lost the votes of our friends senators LINN, and SEVIER all three being such scrupulously honest, democracy men.

DOW JR.

The public has been favored with a 2d Edition of Mr. Dow's patent sermons, through the columns of the Richmond (Va) AURORA.

It appears we were mistaken in attributing those sermons to our friend Dow of this city, (formerly a clerk in the General Post *Office*.

Dow Jr. the Preacher we are informed is a citizen of New York.

The sermons are well suited to the times, and we imagine equal to any, in promoting morality. Mr. D. is very particular, in explaining to both sexes, the follies to be avoided, and the virtues they ought to pursue, to ensure hapiness, respect, and prosperity in life.

His language is quaint, satirical, often witty and always chaste, with much allegory, and infinite humor, something like Dean swift.

His "rope of faith" is equal to SWIFT—preaching to his clerk.

Upon taking possession of his Dean swift attend in his desk at the regular hour, accompanyed by his clerk Roger. Finding no one in the church, when he arrived, he waited some time, and still no one appearing. He commenced with "dearly beloved Roger, the scripture moveth you and me in sundry places" and went on reuglarily through the servis.

But to return to Dow Jr, a miniature portrait accompanies all the sermons, standing in a pulpit and modestly bending forward which attracts the eye of the reader, and affords at once, the most astonishing powers of human skill, and the most successful efforts of the pencil, in delineating the expression, of the human countenance.

The head and falce is so diminutive that it may be covered by the end of an infants finger, and yet there is scarcely a trait in the human face, that is not visible as day. Satire, humor modesty innocence devotion, and above all, a kind of burlesque sanctity particularly in the hair, which is neatly smoothed back from the forehead and very short and neatly cut behind. Doubtless meant for the money preachers, for Mr. Dow takes no money for preaching, in this he adheres to scripture, "Freely ye receive and freely give." "Take no money" &c. &c.

For the benefit of our young friends we add an extract from his sermon.

ON INDOLENCE.

TEXT,

Thus at full length the pampered monarch lay,
Fattening in ease, and slumdering life away.
ANON.

O, my friends! *I* regret to say that idleness has, of late, become a fashionable accomplishment with too large a portion of our young population. *Employment* is geting to be thought vulgar, and a toil hardened hand not fit to be offered for the acceptance of the fair sex. Give me a hard hand a hard head and a soft heart but, instead of which, soft hands, soft heads and hard hearts are now all the go in what the dyspeptic pimps or etiquette call the beau monde. The catterpillers of sloath are making great havoc in our neglected, juvenile nurseries. They are stripping the young shrubs of promise of their greenest foliage, and blighting the buds of enterprize as fast as they appear. If matters go on in this way much longer the rising generation will soon become fit for nothing to be hung up as scarecrows in the morals grain fields to frighten young men into habits of industry. *Those* who subsist, like woodcocks by suction and wet their brazen brows with artificial sweat are too numerous to mention. They are thicker than toads after a shower; they infest our public bar rooms and block up the avenues to prosperity. *It* requires a more powerful galvanic battery than I possess, to reanimate their dying carcases, and set their dormant faculties in a healthy operation,

Arouse ye! arouse ye! &c.

PHILADELPHIA.

We regret exceedingly that necessity compels us to call on our friends in that city the present week, for assistance.

Generous, and kind, as they have ever been toward us since we first knew them—that had we succeeded in our claim in Congress, we never intended to call on them again for a cent.

And it grieves us sorely that we are forced to this resort in these soul chilling times.

We wish them all, a happy deliverance out of their present difficulties, and that they may live a thousand years protected by heaven and honored by men!

A celebrated wit was asked why he did not marry a young lady to whom he was much attached. "I have no reason," replied he, except the great regard we have for each other. There is a place in Virginia where old maids never get to be over thirty-five. They live up to that age and then began back to twenty-five, and so finally go out of the world as fresh and as fair as a pumkin blossom.

"Mother, our Sal has had a *fit!*" 'A what?' 'A fit.' 'O, murder did you say a fit?' Yes, dad brought her a new pair of shoes, and they fit adzactly.'

A man was lately tried in England charged with stealing a gander and four geese. One of the geese which had been identified was introduced into Court. Mr. Brown for the prisoner, while raising some doubts as to the identity of the goose, and approaching the bird to illustrate his defence, the goose, which was perched on the side of the witness box lifted up its head and began to cackle so lounly and vehemently (the crier at the same time from the force or habit bawling silence) as to drown the barister's voice, and buta stop to the proceedings, to the merriment of the whole court, including the judge, who laughed aloud.

A ticklish Subject.—Never ask a woman her age with the expectation of gaining any information by the query. A lady some sixty or seventy years of age was examined the other day in a Court at New York. On being asked how old she was, she replied that she was over twenty!

SELF DENIAL. We cannot serve God here nor be saved hereafter without great self denial. The body must be crucified with its affections and lusts. The soul must be its master. But the benevolence of God is shown in this, that the very things of which we are required to deny ourselves would be an injury to us if possessed. So that no man is so completely free and satisfied as he who exercises just that self, denial required by the Bible. His feet are 'set in a large place.'

'Your grey hairs are your only protection as the militia captain said when he shook his cane at his grand mother.'

WILL YOU GIVE UP? Give up what? Why that mug of cider. Just give it up and you will work better, sleep better eat better, look bettet feel better and be better every way. Try and you will find it so and 'no mistake'.

Two things are necessary to make any person prudent—the power to judge and the habit of acting in consequence of his conviction.

SISTERS OF CHARITY.—An application was made in the course of last year to the Principle Institution at Paris for Sisters to form a branch in Canadia, The calls from Algiers and Rome have hitherto rendered it impossible to accede to this request and at length the Bishop of Montreal after the example of some of the bishops in the United States has formed an independent Institute on the same pla and on the feast of the Annunciation give the habit to seven novices.

A captain in the English Navy meeting a friend as he landed at Portsmouth, boasted that he had left the whole ship's crew the happiest fellows in the world. 'How so?' asked his friend. 'Why, I have just flogged seventeen and they are happy it is over, and the rest are happy they have escaped.

A hen-pecked husband in Boston, who has a scolding wife with a double edged sword of a tongue, says he intends to prosecute her for CARRYING CONCEALED WEAPONS.

☞The Salem Gazette says 'man is a streaked animal—fat vices and lean virtues.'

And woman the dear is screwed up angel fat bustle and lean waist.

It is just as ridiculous to expect to suck sweet milk *from* a pickle or to distill Otto of Roses from a blasted cabbage as to expect love from a coquette or sincerity from a gal that wears a false—— O'hush!" Mrs. S—m—x will understand us.

TOLERABLY 'WELL OFF" IN THE WORLD *Two* of the great ship owners in London have returned their assessible incomes at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum each. As they probably have not overrated the matter, they may be put down as well to live in the world, distinctly.

Some people there are in this world of ours
Who seem for complainings born;
No matter if placed in Arcadian bowers,
They take little heed of the fairest flowers
But are sure to find a thorn.

A sanctified parson has been transported for life, from England, for forgery.

This is as it ought to be—the higher the station the greater the crime, We seem to think here, however, that the little rascals who walk off with a few dollars from a man's till should go to the wall, and the big rascals, who walk off with thousands from the public crib are bold, dashing fellows, who ought not to be molested.

It is absurd to expect decency of a fool or brains of dandy.

That illustrious Dollar paper the Daily Message, visits us so seldom as to have become a Daily Message.

A RESPECTABLE SNOW DRIFT.—A late number of the Auburn (N. Y.) Journal, in speaking of a late snow storm says that between Auburn and Syracuse the snow was twenty five feet deep for a long distance on the track—and that east of Utica there was a long piece where it was near forty feet deep.

POETRY

LOAFER'S LAMENT.

O, ven the stars are shinin, Kate,
Some risin—others settin,
And all are winkin so fust rate,
Like chaps I've seen a bettin—
O, then, I'm thinkin on my fate,
Which sets my eyes a wettin.

O, wicked cruel, charmin Kate!
O thee I'm ollers thinkin,
I'm thinkin early, thinkin late,
And under it I'm sinkin—
And if I don't somewhat abate,
I fears I'll take to drinkin

A stage driver was remarking the other day that fifteen years ago he drove a stage coach on a route of about fifty miles, upon which resided five tavern keepers. Four of them have died of drunkenness, and the fifth is in the alms house.

THE FAIRFAX GAZETTE,

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A WEEKLY ADVOCATE.

At the very unprecedentedly low price of One Dollar per annum.

It will contain all the principal matter of the Tri-weekly Advocate, and will constitute an admirable paper for country residents—Professional men, Farmers, Mechanics, and private families.

JOHN T. CROW;

GEORGETOWN, APRIL 4, 1843;

OWEN, EVANS & CO. Military and Naval Merchant Tailors, Pennsylvania Avenue near Fuller's Hotel.

☞Military uniform executed in the

DEATH OF PATIENCE.

A lady, a shopping, in Broadway once passed.
To perplex and annoy the young men;
Every store of dry goods she had rambled through fast,
From 1 to 209 and at last
Pounc'd in at 210.

Here goods after goods were exposed to her view,
Prints, laces, and silks at her call—
Thirty patterns she took the Lord knows for who!
Then the strings of her huge indispensable drew,
With the prices of each mark'd on all.

"Have you any gloves?" (mark the question she made)—
Those for gentlemen quickly were shown;
"Ladies, sir, if you please!" and long whites were displayed—
"O, the short ones!" short English before her were laid—
But, Lord, "French, sir," next was the tune.

French kid, still unmov'd, Dicky drew from a case,
Where they lay pack'd superbly together;
But he soon had to wish them well back in their place,
When for silk she exclaimed, with a wonderful face,
"Silk! Lord bless me, you see these are leather!"

Dick now stood aghast—twenty others the while;
Roared for goods, like a battling host.
The counter was heap'd to a terrible pile,
His countenance lost its accustomed smile,
And his patience now gave up the ghost.

Confusion?' he stammers—with rage nearly burst,
And his face not in graces of love,
'Were ever poor mortals like shopkeepers curst?
Why, in Lucifer's name, did you not ask at first,
For Ladie's short white silk gloves?'

EPIGRAM.

A baker once into his basket did peep
perceived a young child lying in it asleep,
passing by his astonishment heeded,
And archly observed, he found more than he kneaded,
The baker replied, 'nough on earth can be truer
For he who kneads breads needs no children I'm sure'

Freedom of the Press.—At a public meeting in *England*, the weather was warm, and there stood near me a little gentlemen, who seemed much incommoded by the crowd. There came pressing behind him a *tall*, raw boned man holding a memorandum in his hand.

"What do you mean, sir,' said the fat gentleman,' by crowding and jostling in this manner? Who are you, sir?'

"sir, I'm one of the gentlemen connected with the press.'

'I thought so' by jove!' was the ready reply, for you have nearly squeezed my ribs in,"

Among the conundrums given by the Virginia Minstrels at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, the other night whs the following rather good one: —"Why are the Boston pork butchers like General Jeckson?—Because they are death on packing ham (Packenham.)

A young lady recently dreamed that her lover had snatched from her a rapturous and buring kiss. She immediately awoke, and found a rat nibbling at her lips,

Life is A 'picture,' fortune the fraime, but misfortue the shade—the first only is intrinsic ornament, put the latter, if well sustained forms the intrinsic merit by giving abolder a relief to the figures,

A countryman sowing his ground two smart fellows came riding along that way when one of them called to him with an insolent air—

THE MILLER TEMPLE.—THE Washington Temperence Society of Boston, are about to take possession of the great Miller Temple recently erected in that city. The change will do very much for the better. The preachings that will now be of some benefit to the public

EPITAPH.—The following simple, beautiful, and appropriate metaphor was inscribed upon the tombstone of an infant.

'It sparkled, was exhaled, and went to Heaven.

But the blundering compositor, of an obscure paper, in printing it, made the following typographical error,

'It sparkled, exhaled, and went to Havana!'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—o—

A New Enterprise.

By the former Editor of the Saturday.

Evening Post and Saturday Courier

Comprising the fruits of twenty years experience in the Newspaper business the, aid of the most distinguished newspaper writers of the day, a valuable Foreign Correspondence with troops of Literary friends and the determination to publish a Newspaper or all classes, which;

SHALL NOT BE SURPASSED

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY Museum of knowledge, news, and amusements,

A Family Newspaper, neutral in politics opposed to quackery and devoted to the useful Arts, Education, Morals, Health and Amusement.

The Tale, Sketches Narratives, Biographies, Essays, and Poems, shall be of the first order—the bet productions of the best writers of the day. Also, articles on History, Astronomy, Chemistry, and all the useful Arts and Sciences, with a liberal portion of light reading, anecdotes, wit and humour, making a varied, rich mirth inspiring Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY MUSEUM.

SELECT AND ORIGINAL GEMS FROM.

Miss Leslie,	— Mr. Arthur,
Mrs. Sigourney,	— Mr. Irving,
Miss. Sedgwick,	— Mr. Cooper,
Mrs. Hale,	Mr. Morris,
Mrs. Stephens,	— Mr. Chandler
Mrs Loud,	— Mr. Dr. Bird,
Miss H. Gould,	— &c. &c. &c.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

At an early period, will be announced the offer of One thousand dollars, which the Proprietors intend awarding premiums for the best Literary Production, Instructive Stories, Touching and Affecting Descriptions, Essays, Poems, &c., in order to enlist the strongest array of the best Native Talent in favor of this great Literary Enterprise. It being, in fact the determination of the proprietor, to leave nothing undone, and to spare no pains, exertions, or expense.

Every subscriber to this paper will receive a copy of Clarke's American Pocket Library, noticed below, without charge, thus rendering the Saturday Museum the most desirable, the most attractive, and the cheapest Family Newspaper that has ever been published in the United States.

TO AGENTS—TERMS COMMISSIONS &c. Any individual who will take the trouble to procure the names of his frinds, and remit the funds, will be entitled to the commpons whic are at present, and will continue to be, until further notice, more liberal by far, than have yet been offered by any Newspaper of real character or merit. A commission of 70 cents will, for the present, be allowed to Agents upon each subscriber.

TERMS.—The Philadelphia Saturdan Museum is published every week at two dollars per annum, as usual, in advance, or 3 dollars at the end of the year.

For 20, dollars in current funds, 16 copies of the Newspaper, will be forwarded, securely packed, to any part of the United States. 3 copies for 5. Dollars. All orders and communications to be addressed, free of postage, to.

THOS. C. CLARKE & CO.

Saturday Museum,

No 101 Chestnut street, Philadelphia—

We shall be glad to exchange with newspapers will oblige us by copying the above

HAGERSTOWN HOTEL

The undersigned tenders his thanks to his friends, for the liberal patronage which the have extended to him, since he has been keeping the obove establismet, and respectfully informs them that he has leased the Houseort t number of years, and well continue ens C an those who call on him, in such a mnd e s to give entire satisaction.

R. H. McILHENNY.

AGERSTOWN HOTEL, norte Potomac st near Lo Public square,

GADSBY'S HOTEL.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., March 7 8

stb ehconsequence of the great scarcity of money charge for board at this Hotel will be one dollar and fifty cents per day. The same price will be charged for board at the Ladies Ordinary. Liquors and wine of all rts reduced to one-half the former rates.

The proprietor feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has received, and hopes by unceasing attention and low charges to meet the approbation of all who may honor him with their company.

WM. GADSBY, Proprietor,

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Handy jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season both in the eating and drinking away. Gentlemen will plea and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

GREAT ENLARGEMENT.

OF THE.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER!

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD!

A NEW AND SPLENDID SUIT OF TYPE!

A NEW AND CAPACIOUS PRINTING MACHINE!

A NEW TALE BY THE AUTHORESS OF THE MOB CAP!

A NEW TALE BY PROFESSOR INGRAHAM!

A NEW TALE BY MRS. HALE EDITOR OF THE LADY'S BOOK!

A NEW SERIES OF DOMESTIC TALES, BY T. S. ARTHUR, Esq!

A NEW AMERICAN TALE OF THE FLORIDA WAR!

A NEW IRISH TALE BY DR. JAMES McHENRY.

AN AMERICAN PORTRAIT GALLERY—GEMS OF AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN ART!

A REGULAR SERIES OF AMERICAN POEMS!

A NEW SERIES OF TALES BY W H. HERBERT. Esq!

A NEW SERIES OF PRACTICAL ESSAYS ON GEOLOGY!

A RICH ARRAY OF CONTRIBUTORS!

A GREATLY INCREASED EDITION! &c. &c. &c.

Altogether forming

The greatest Newspaper enterprise of the Age!!

The proprietors of this time honoured and universally popular Family Newspaper announce, that in consequence of the unparalleled patronage which has been extended to their establishment, they will, on the 15 h of March next, being the commencement of its XIIIth volume, issue the

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER &c.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

under this head we shall give Engraving of the distinguished Naval and Military Commanders, and other eminent individuals of our country, accompanied with interesting Biographies of them. They will be alternated with copies of gems of American and European Masters, to present our numerous readers with the best pecimens of the Fine Ar

REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR,

Mrs, C, Lee Hentz,	Henry W, Herbert Esq'
Prof, Ingrahame,	'Lady of Marylond,'
Prof, J, Frost,	Mrs, Seba Smith,
T, S, Arthur Esq,	Dr, James M'Henry, &c
Mrs, S, J, Hale,	

GENERAL CONTRIBUTOR,

The forthcoming volumes of the Courier will contain more voluminousity than hitherto, original and selected tales, narratives, essys and Biographies, and articles in Literature, Science the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a universal Family Newspaper, from such as writers,

J, Sheridan Knowles,	M, M'Michael,
Dr, R. M, Bird,	Mary Russell Mi
Jos, C, Neal,	Miss Ellen S, Rand
W, Gilmore Simms,	Maria Edgeworth,
Douglass Jerrold,	Geo, P, Morris,
N, P, Willis,	Hon Mrs, Norton,
Miss Sedwick,	Mrs, Gore,
Prof, A, D, Bache,	Robert Morris,
Wm, E, Burton,	J, R, Chandler,
Mrs, E, F, Ellet,	Dr, J, K, Mitche

PROSPECTUS

For publishing at the city of Washington, a new paper, entitled

THE CLARION,

Devoted to the Cause of the People, by

WM. GREER.

FOR PRESIDENT—R. M. JOHNSON.

FOR V. PRESIDENT—LEVI WOODBURY

Entertaining as we do, the highest respect and most exalted confidence in LEVI WOODBURY, of New Hampshire, we, in obedience to the vote of the New York Convention, inscribe his name upon our banner for Vice President of the united States.—With the names of two such champions for our watchword we feel confident that Victory will be ours. In the name of the People we conquer.

The CLARION will contain a weekly summary of news, and of such other miscellaneous matter as will render it both entertaining and useful. It will be issued weekly; and it shall meet with sufficient patronage to jo tify the undertaking, it will be published more frequently. Having already the promise of very extensive circulation, it will be a useful vehicle for advertisements.

Terms:—Two dollars 50 per annum—payable in advance. Washington April 184

PERSEVERANCE
COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Aaenue, begs *leave* to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spituous Liquors Wine Porter Ale and Cider as in any other establish ment ie the city—and he intends keeping a constant ayply of the best Oysters cooked in every and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER.

GADSBY'S HOTEL.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., March 17 843

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R. H. McILHENNY.

HAGERSTOWN HOTEL, norte Potomac st near to Public square,

WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDRIA

BOAT. passage 12½ cents—Freight as usual

The steamboat Joseph Johnson, having resumed her trips on the above rout, will, untile further notice, depart as follows—

Leave Washingnon 6, 11, 2, and 4, Leave Alexandria 10, 12, 3, and 5, feb 22 23—d IGnatius Allen, captain, steamboat phenix the nagviotion being now entirely free of ice, the steamboet phenix hos resumed her rout upon the following hours until further notice, viz.

Leave Alexandria at 8, 10½, 2, and 5 o'clock, Leave Washington at 9½. 11½, 3 and 5 o'clock, As soon as the weather comes seled this boat will resume her regular trips to Georgetown at 12 o'clock,

feb 22d—Jr, Cap

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted stand or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff. by the genuine *Oldrige's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below. 2 This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel. British Consuls Physicians and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No. 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

PROSPECTUS

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Terms:—Two dollars 50 per anum—payable in advance. *Washington April 1843,*

STEAMBOAT HOTEL,

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any the United States.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLER

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

HELP TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

—Being a series of calculatious, showing the quantity of paper required for any given number of signatures in bookwork, and the number of tokens embraced therein; carried out to an extent embracing the largest jobs. Also, containing similar tables for job work, bills, labels, duplicates of bookwork, &c. by Samuel N. Dickenson, 1 volumo, of 240 pages, price one 31-dollar.i enty-five cents.

TAYLOR.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn, avenue between Third and four-and a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c. made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive ashare of public patronage.

cure seats for Wheeling aof Pittsburg, by applyingato the conductors the Washingto Railroud cars, which will entitle them to precedence apon their arrival at Hancock over al other way-passengers.

Passengers wishing to proceed direct to the West will take the morning train of cars from Weashington at 6 o'clock for the Relay House wnere they can breakfast, and take the West-Chterin for Hancock immediately afterward.

For further information apply to S. STINIUS, Agent Balt. and Wash. Railroad

CINCINNATI SOAP LOCKS.—A set of rowdies in Cincinnati have banded themselves together like the butchers and Bowery boys of New York. They infest the vicinity of Fly Market, and call themselves "Fly Market Rangers."—Recently they attacked a sleigh load of Germans endeavoring to get possession of the team and women and drive out into the country. On this subject a dispute arose and a fight ensued, in which one of the belligerent Ranges was knocked seuseless and almost lifeless with a club. A very excellent and dommendable sample of Duth courage.

One Alexandria Gun of the State of Maine, was dismissed from his office for improper conduct a short time, since the entry of the facts were as follows:—A Gun dischharged for making a false report.

MERICAN POCKET LIBRAY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, WITH ENGRAVINGS.

CONTAINING one thousand Receipts, Directions &c., for Agriculture and successful, Farming. Health, its preservation; the culture of Flowers, Silk, Sugar Beets, &c., treatmua Horses, of Birds, and Stock generally—Poultry, Bees, &c. The management of the Hlv Keorfn and preservation of the Teeth, with teptructions for the ladies in cooking, preservisoic ilng—making ice creams, healthy drinaspia. Atth Canals, Railroads, Phrenolo .&me of hlding Elections, Qualifications of Vers, and oart immense amount of Politicak atistical, Geographical, and General Informagy n, relating to the General Government, anahe various States and Territories of the Unnret—ifIInurns of census.populationa the lasb resources, &c. of each State—Girard's Will Washington's Farewell Address, Tables of Distances between all Cities, Gold and Silve Coins, and Weights and Measures of all Natons, Laws of Naturalization, Patent Rights nd the Constitution of the United States, ee with th Acmeidments, &c.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

United States Gazette.

herercely a wos subject which comes into notice in the daily walks of life, tnt what is here laid down familiarly illustrated. The object of the compiler eas been to make his book a COMPLETE VADE MECUM, and in this he has succeeded.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer & Courier: A capital little volume, replete with information gleaned from a thousand sources, and of to most AUTHENTIC CHARACTER: The price 50 cents) is exceedingly reasonable;

From the Saturday Chronicle,

We have never seen a volume of the same size embracing any thing like the quanity of useful matter: The work is really a treasure and should speedily find its way into every family,

Two editions have already been sold: For fivedollars enclosed to the publisher, THOMAS C CLARKE, fiftecn copies, in flexible covers, willbe securely packed and forwarded by mail toany part of the United States, or two copies for one dollar. Address, post poid,

THOS. C. CLARK
101 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO CIGARS, SNUFE, WHOLESALE

AND RETAIL.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public enerally, but he has commenced the above business at No. 6. east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having an experience of four or five yeors, and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobocco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected that he will keep constantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at ncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with encouragement from a generous public, whom it will be his greatest, desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice brands of Tobacco, Cigars. and Snuff;

CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Pereza
Reformers	Principe Delgado
Imperial	Principe Mellin
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabacos Superior
Industry	Canones
Havana Laflor	La Nooma

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun curre
Russell & Robertsons Wright's
Holsey's Aold Chop Small Lump of v. brds

SNUFFS.

President's Mixture	Rappee
Maccaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b.

N. B. The undersigned will do busines on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 per cent. cheaper than any other establishment in the District. All goods sold by the subscriber as warranted can be returned if not found to be what s represented. W. H. WINTER.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAEL McDERMOTT. at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with ood beds and stables.

.100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water and all other unnatural discharges from uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the emptstial and get back the money. Why then spenfo both time and money with such quacknoserums as cannot be depended upon: when u $1, you can purchase a pleasant sure and speep cure, composed solely of vegetable ynb stance! One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue—and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

FRESH GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S.

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the followin-Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds, Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celer white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled, Kale for Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch and all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes—Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red and silve, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, and late, Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, preminum, Radishes, many sorts, Rhubar, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster—Spinage round and quickly—Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind: Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly he Dahlas, are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from distance punctually attended to, and Seeds Roots, and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States

OWEN, EVANS & CO. Military and Naval Merchant Tailors, Pennsylvania Avenue near Fullaer's Hotel.

Naval and Military uniform executed in the neatestyle

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON.

By G. Watterston, Esq—The above work just published, with a frontispiece of the Statue of Washington by Greenough, and contains every thing relating to the history of Washington, and its progress and improvement since its origin to he citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojournor in it, or a resident abroad. It gives a true picture of Washington, though not a mere picture book—half its institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but satisfactorily described. It sketches its usages customs, manners, and religious and moral tone of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the condition of the legal and medical professions, its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful, local, and general information which a resident as well as a stranger would be pleased to possess. Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book-store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue.

SHERWOOD FOR CHRONIC DISEAFS

Of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula. viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhaga or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same disagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system—they may all be detected by presure upon the sides of the vertebra and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro, magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of the iversal principle. The moractiblio-n which produces disease of the organs or fluids seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this catens the very seeds of the disease are eranmasd, and a permanent cure effected, evend ecaes where all hope of relief from other sourcin is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them these symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work whichaccompanies it, without the aid of a physician, and can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting orinconvenience.

JOSEPH NOCK.—(formerly of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 12th and 13th Streets, South side, next door to the Star Coffee House, Washington, D. C. Manufacturer of Patent Trunk, Pad and Other Locks, warranted Security of BRAMAS, and other improved Patents for Banks, Stores, Prisons, Dwelling Houses, with Safety Tumbler Night Latches, and small keys: Secret and Extra Locks, made to order, with the key carried in a Finger-ring, for small as well as for large front door locks.

N. B. Repairing in generel, not only of Locks, but Clocks, Musical and Mathematica Instruments, &c. Also, Polishing or Cleaning foan instruments or machinery of metal, will beneatly and promptly executed.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S LAND AND FANCY SHOE STOR

Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seal, Morocco, and calf boots	
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted,	do.
Do coarse thick	do.
Do Brogans and Monroe	do.
Do pumps and Calf	shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.	
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal and Morocco walking	do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.	

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap Apply as above. JAMESH. BIRCH.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Handy jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season both in the eating and drinking away. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.